- THE FIGHT -

THE TWINS HAVEN'T BEEN GETTING ALONG LATELY.

HEY! I MAY ONLY BE TWO MINUTES OLDER, BUT I'M STILL YOUR OLDER BROTHER! NOW GET OUT OF MY FACE! GOT IT?!

OH YEAH?! WELL YOU LOOK LIKE SUCH A DUMBA$$!!!

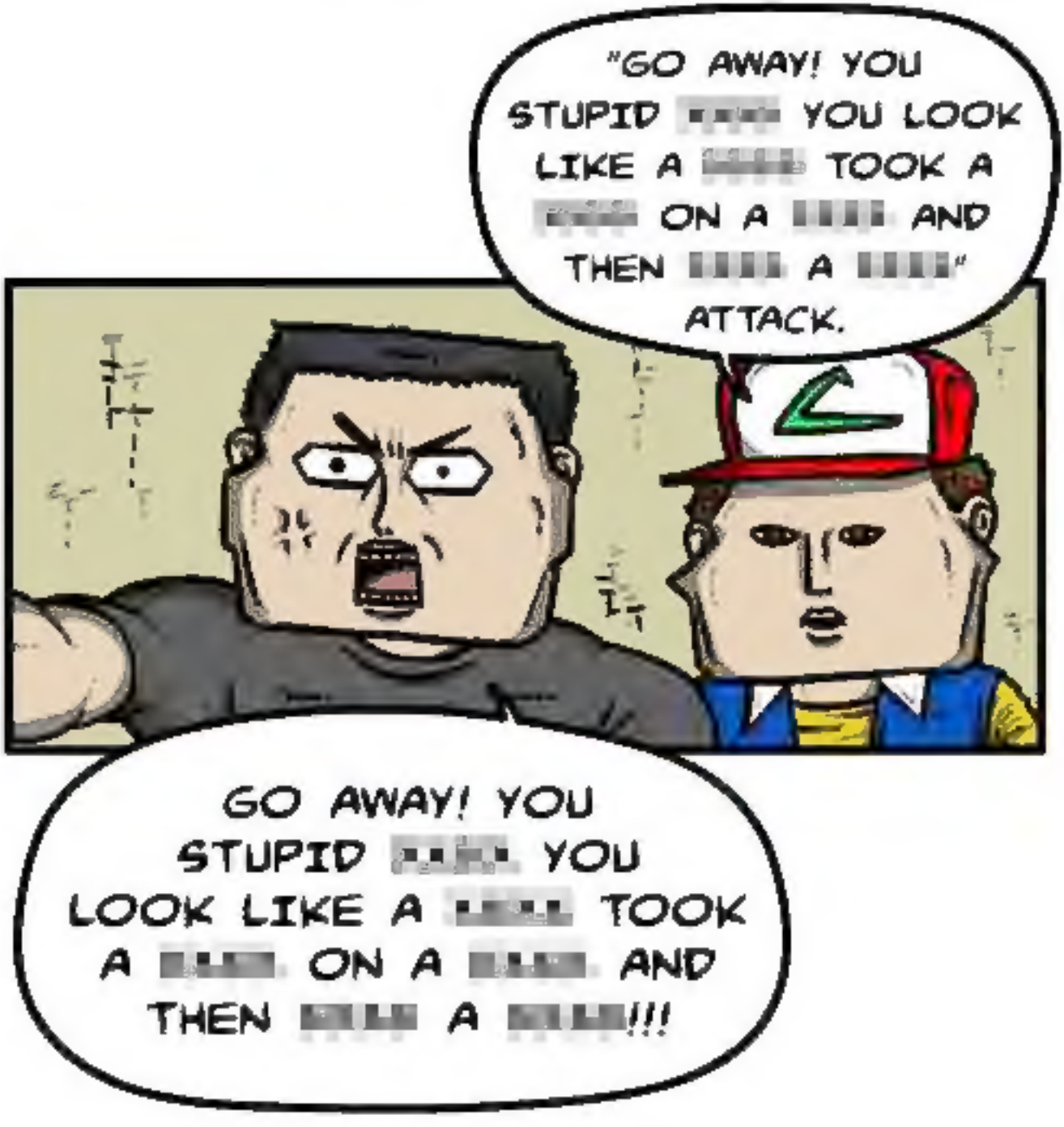
NAVER NEVER

EXTREME SELF-CRITICISM

I TRY CALMING THEM DOWN...

NEVER

AND SOMETIMES
I TAKE SIDES IN THE FIGHT.



RED IS BETTER!
NO, RED IS BETTER!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
RED IS BETTER!

THIS KIND OF FIGHT.

BUT THIS FIGHT NEEDS SOMETHING ELSE.

A FIGHT

WITH MYSELF

HEY! STOP TRYING TO GET US TO MAKE UP!
I CAN'T EVEN STAND THE SIGHT OF HIS FACE!
NAVER

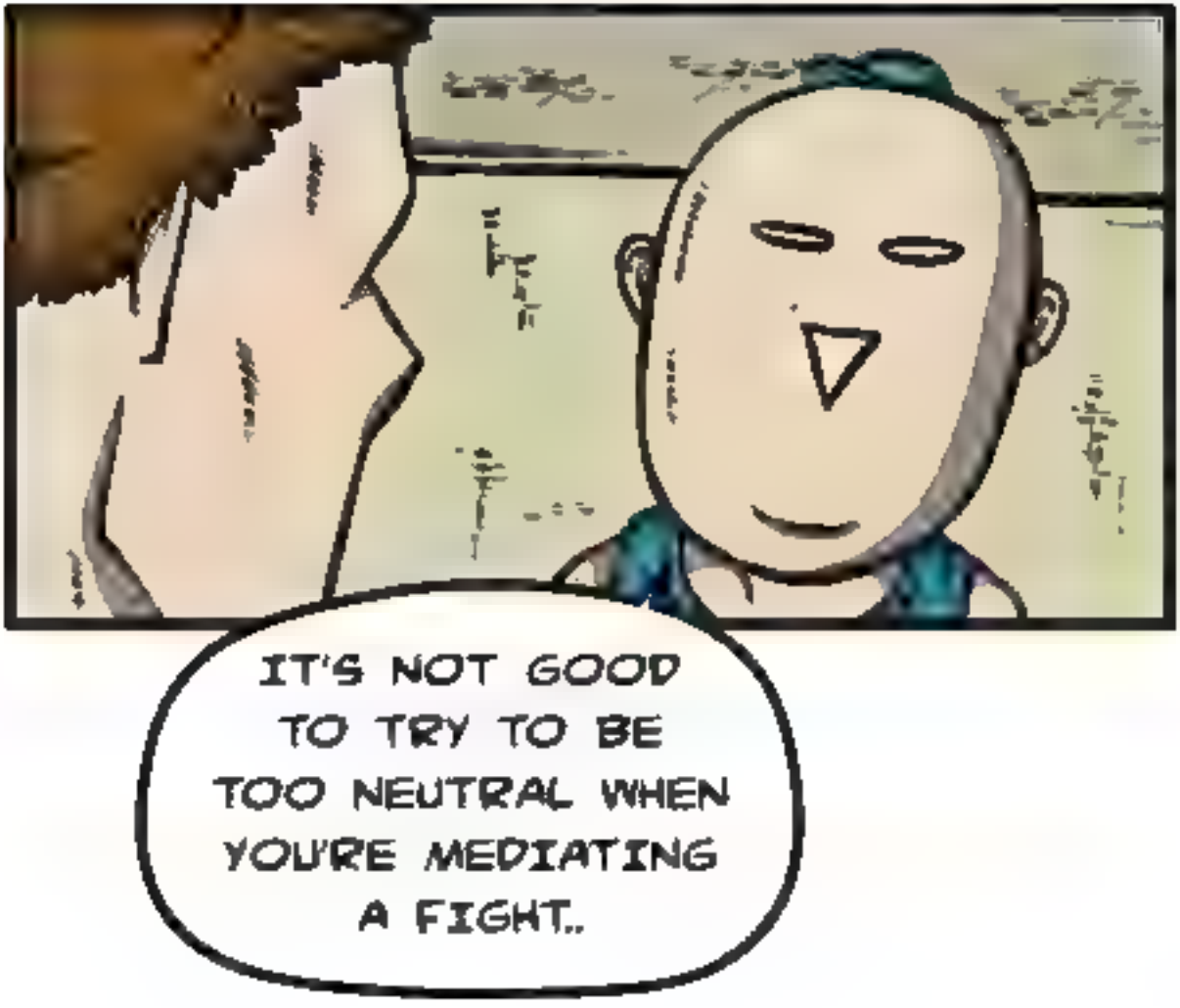
ARE YOU INSANE? WHY WOULD I APOLOGIZE!?

EVEN THE SIGHT OF HIS FACE MAKES ME SICK!

HM

THEN HOW DO YOU GET THROUGH EACH DAY?

IT TAKES CERTAIN SKILL TO MEDIATE A FIGHT.



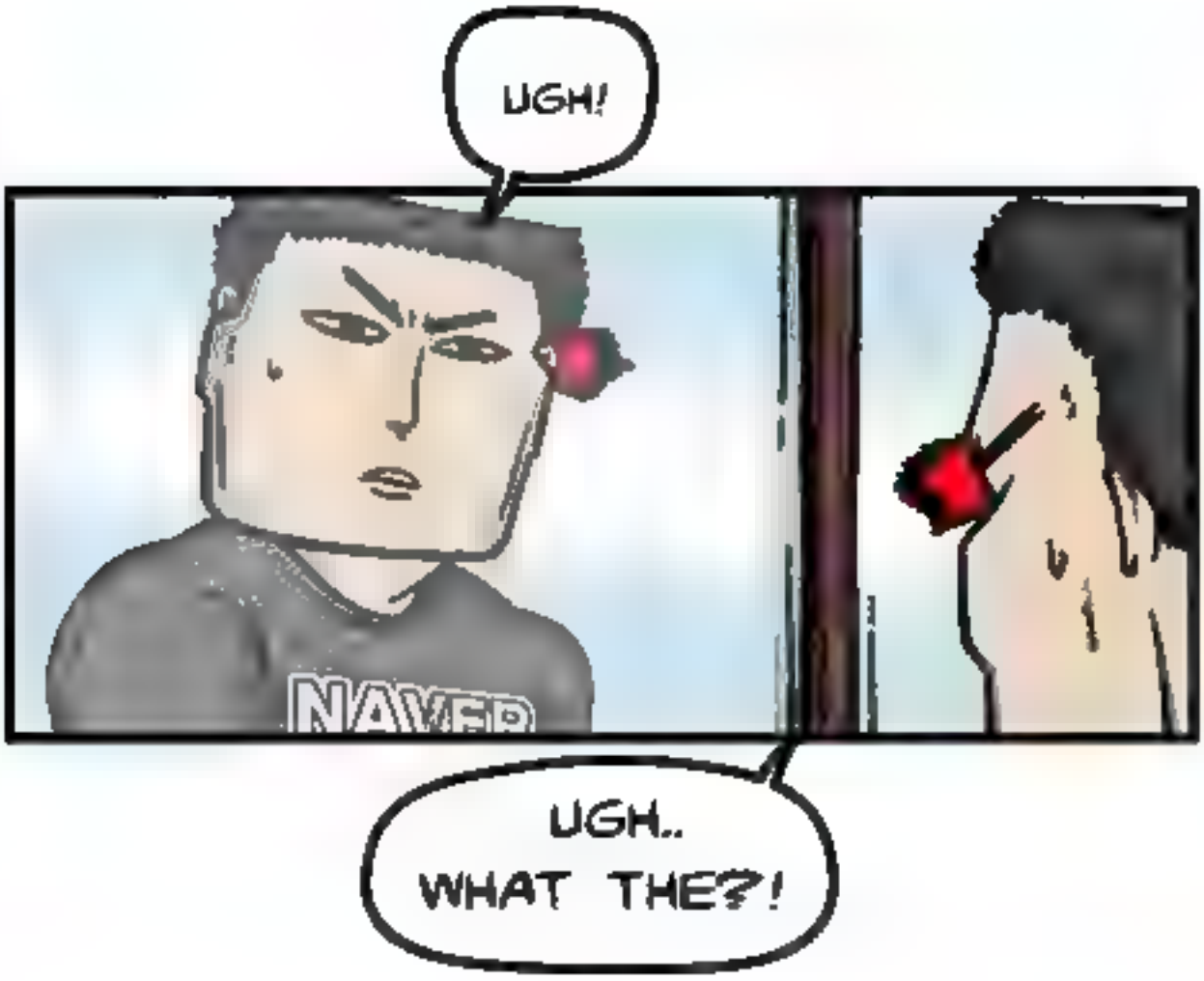
SOMETIMES IT'S IMPORTANT TO TAKE SOMEONE'S SIDE
AND TRY TO CALM THEM DOWN!
COME ON, IT MAKES NO SENSE FOR HIM TO CALL HIMSELF YOUR OLDER BROTHER JUST BECAUSE HE WAS BORN TWO MINUTES EARLIER, RIGHT? WHAT A JOKE...

I KNOW~ YOU'RE RIGHT~ I MEAN HE OUGHT TO SHOW YOU MORE RESPECT SINCE YOU'RE HIS OLDER BROTHER. HE'S GOT NO COMMONG SENSE!

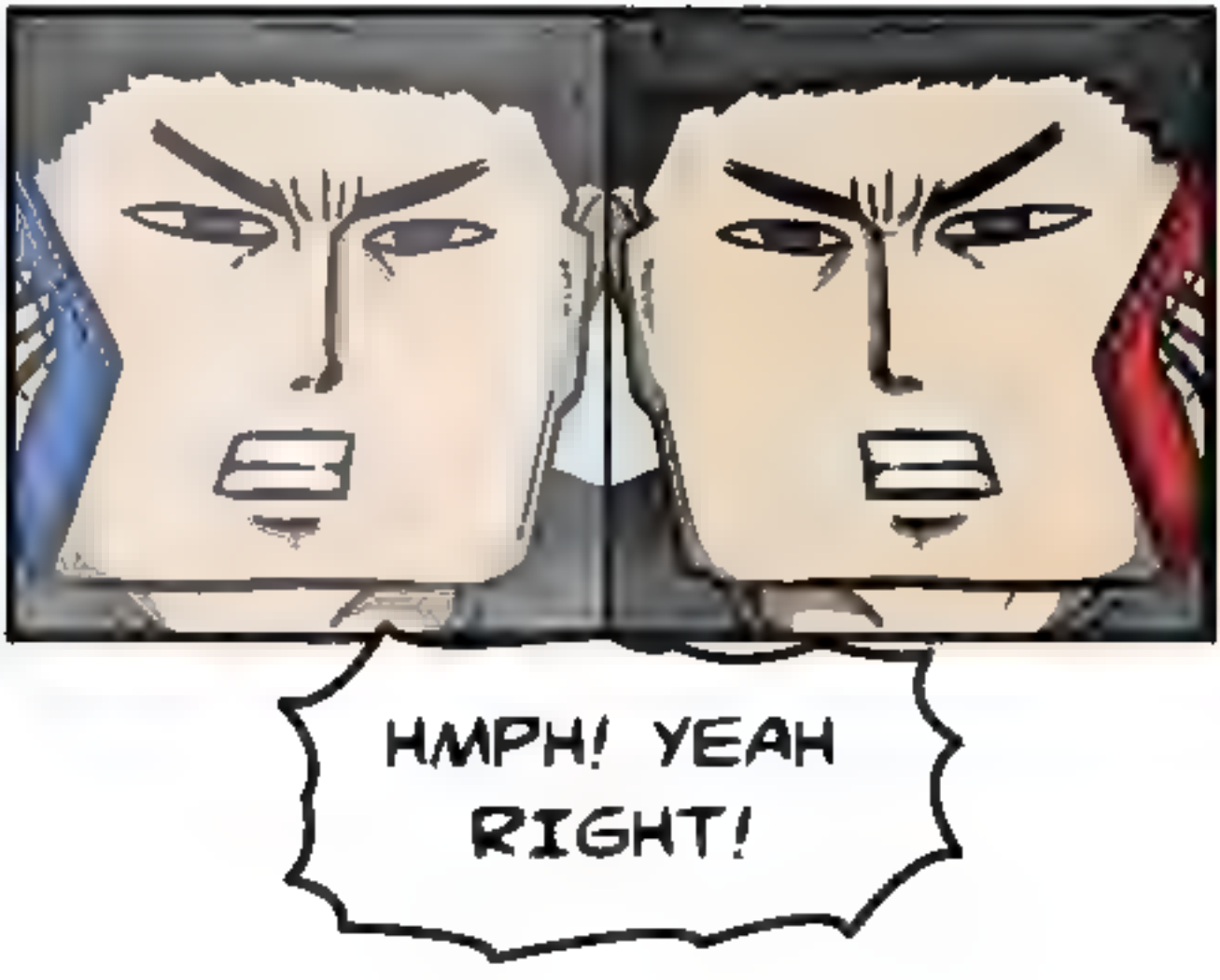
AH, I MIXED THEM UP.

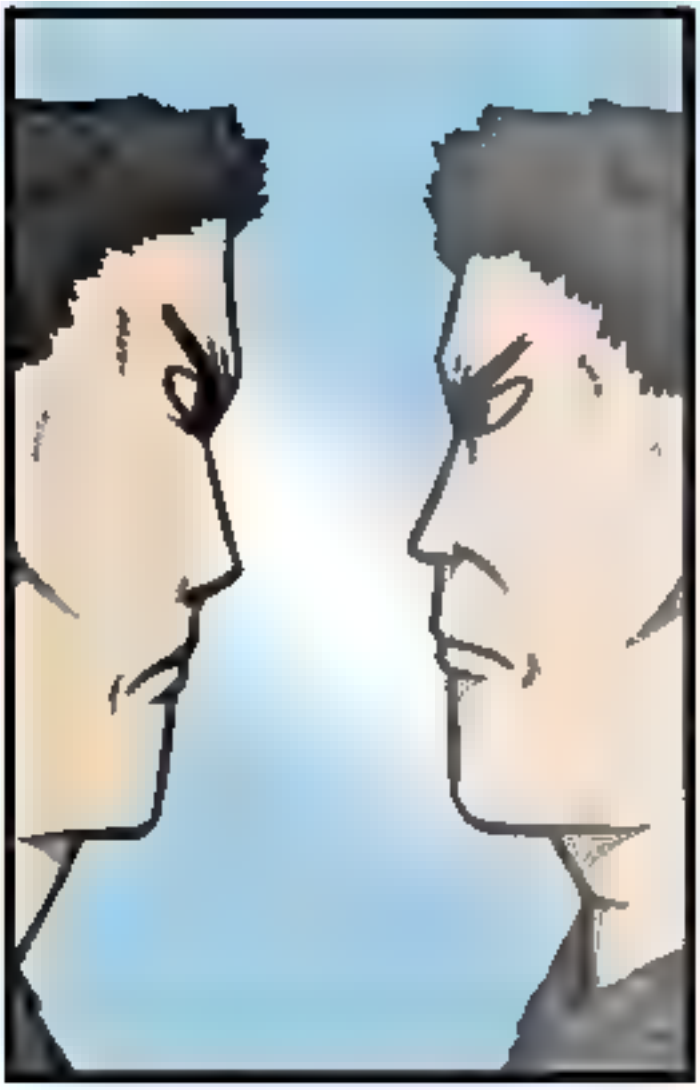
DAMN
THEM BOTH.

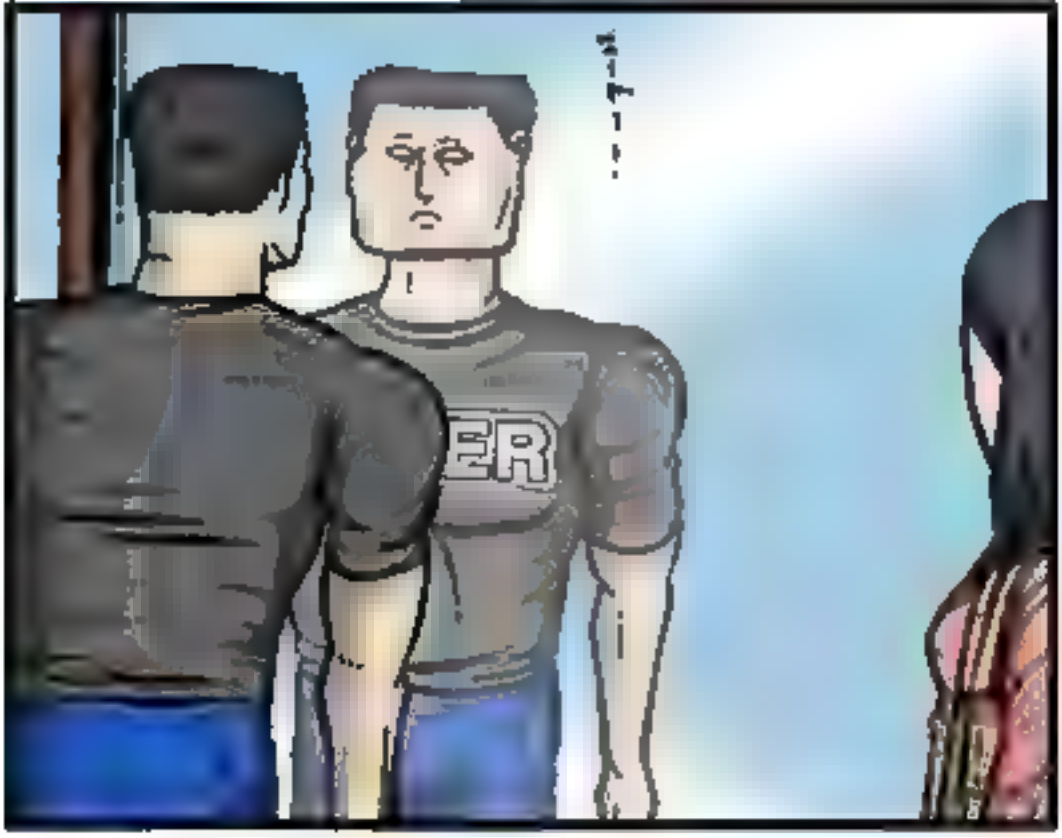
JAPANICANO.....
JAPAMOCHA.....
JAPALATTE.....
JAPAPRESSO.....
CRAPACHINO....
?!
NEVI


UGH!
UGH..
WHAT THE?!

THE TWO OF THEM DECIDED TO FINALLY SETTLE THE FIGHT ONCE AND FOR ALL.


HMPH! YEAH RIGHT!

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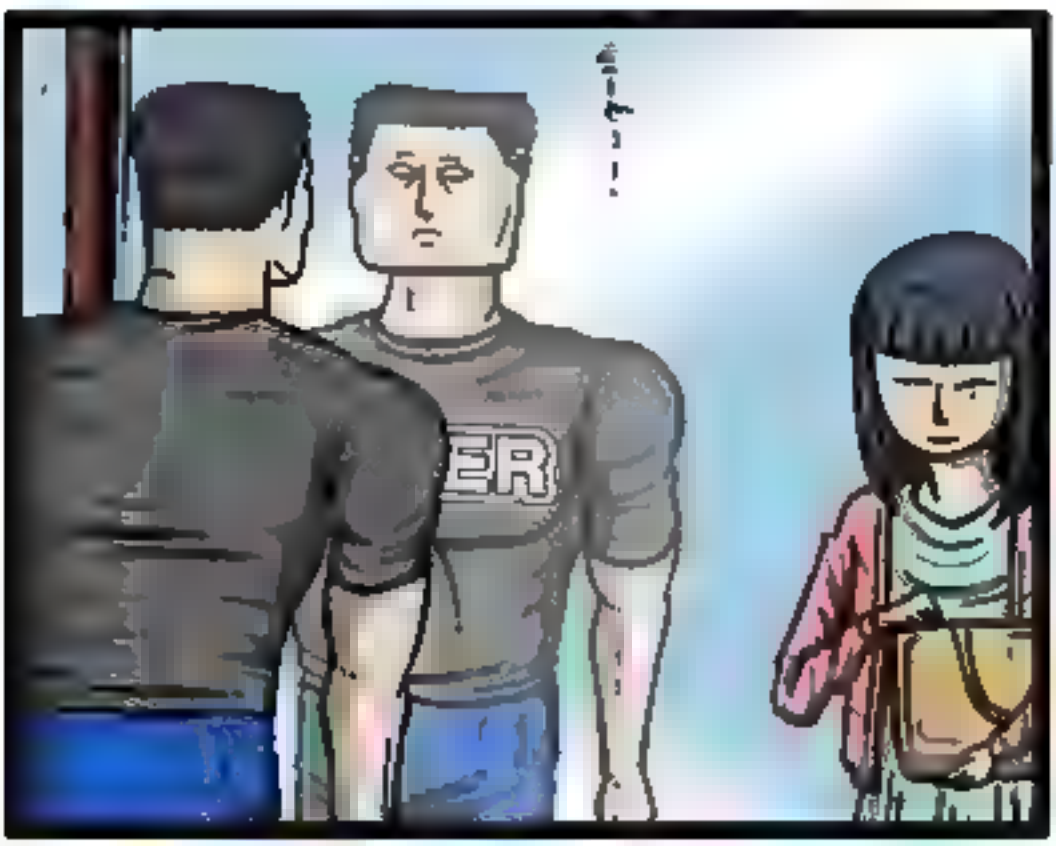

ER

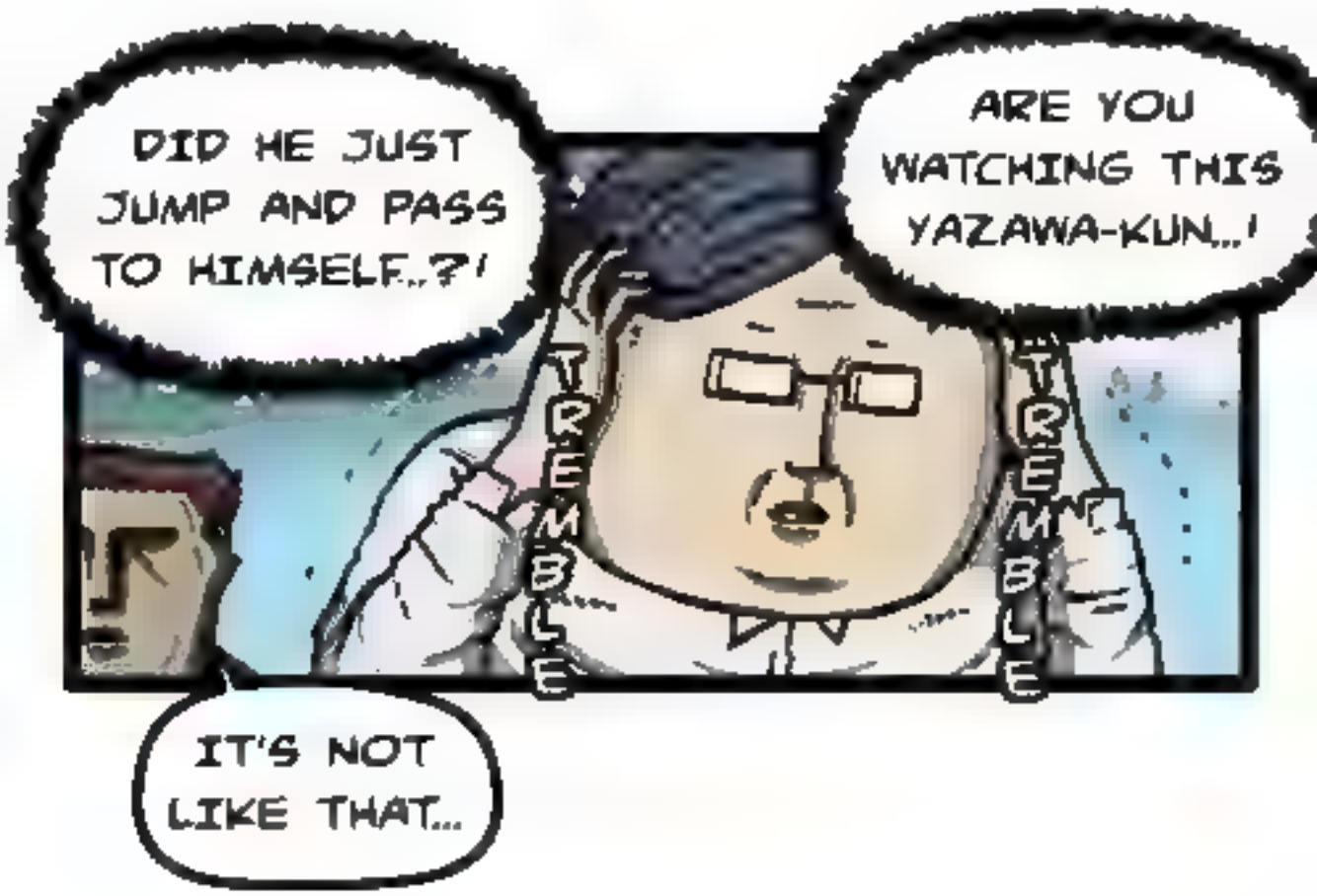
ER

BUT... FOR SOME REASON

THE WOMAN COULDN'T SEE HER OWN REFLECTION IN THE MIRROR...!

A DOWNTOWN HORROR STORY.

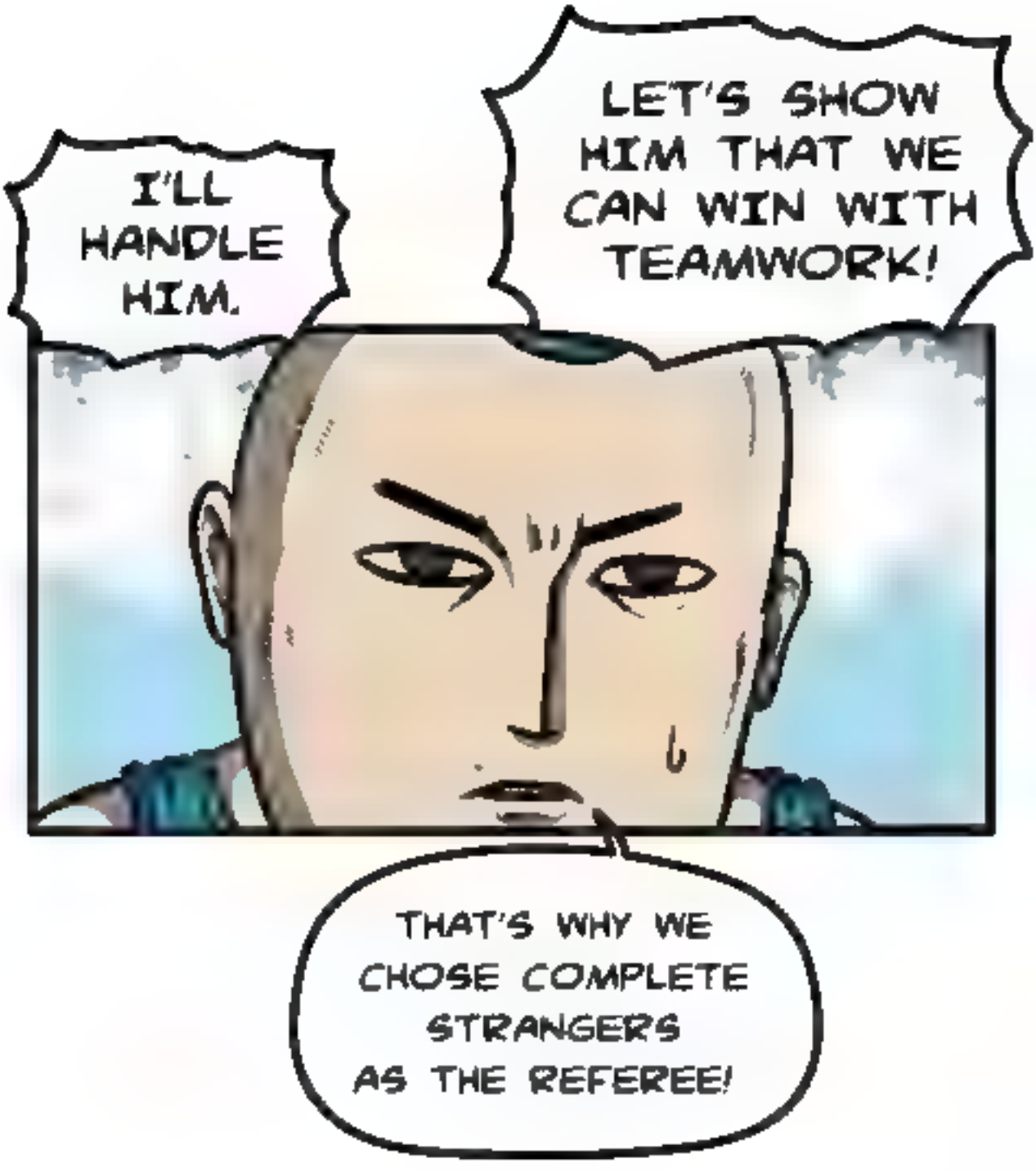
THEY DECIDED TO HAVE A BIG SHOWDOWN WITH SPORTS.



TEAM 'OLDER BROTHER'

TEAM 'YOUNGER BROTHER'

IT GREW INTO A THREE-ON-THREE BASKETBALL GAME.


I'LL HANDLE HIM.
LET'S SHOW HIM THAT WE CAN WIN WITH TEAMWORK!
THAT'S WHY WE CHOSE COMPLETE STRANGERS AS THE REFEREE!

THE MATCH BEGAN
AND THEY SCORED POINT AFTER POINT.

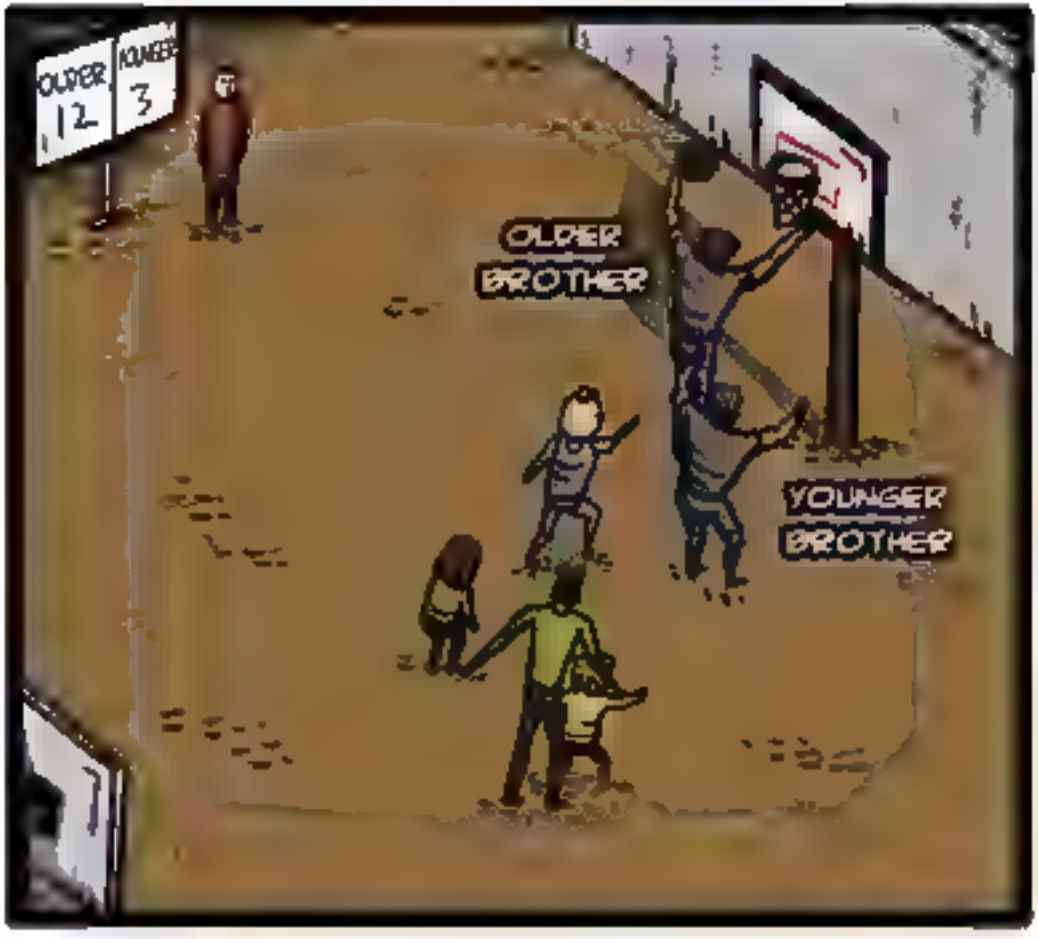
PERFECT! YOU'RE ALL CLEAR! SHOOT!

NICE JOB!

THEY JUST KEPT SCORING.

ALRIGHT, NICE! YOU'RE CLEAR!

PERFECT! NICE SHOT!!!


OLDER
12
YOUNGER
3
OLDER BROTHER
YOUNGER BROTHER

SINCE THE REFEREE DOESN'T KNOW WHO'S WHO

WITH TEAMWORK ALONE

THEY DOMINATED THE MATCH.

SCREW OFF, OTHER TEAM...!

THE YOUNGER ONE ACTUALLY HAD SOMETHING ELSE ON HIS MIND.

MAN, YOU SHOULD ASK SOMEONE OUT! GO UP TO THAT GIRL AND ASK HER ON A DATE!
BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN HER BEFORE..

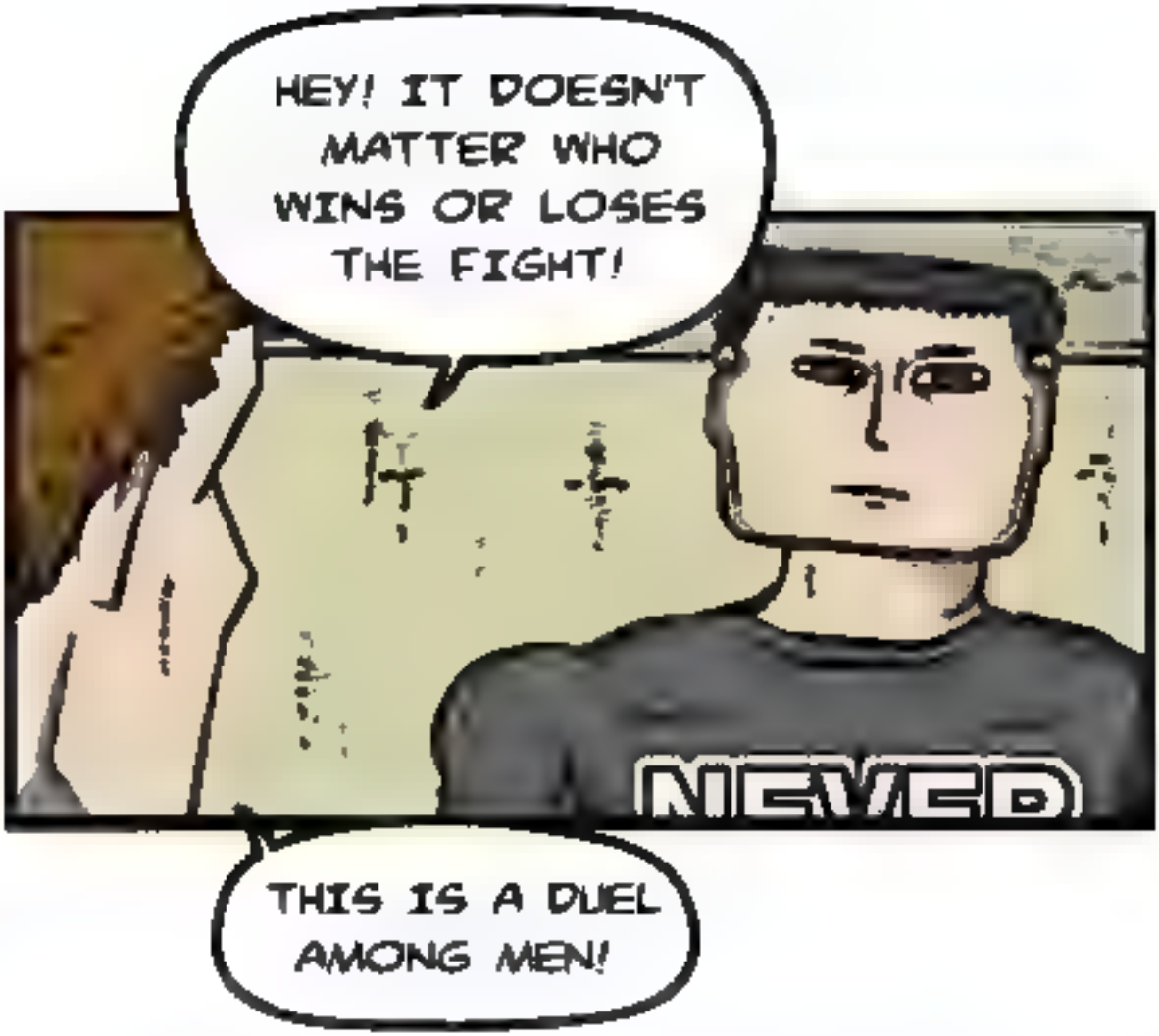
BUT... HIS COURAGE PAID OFF

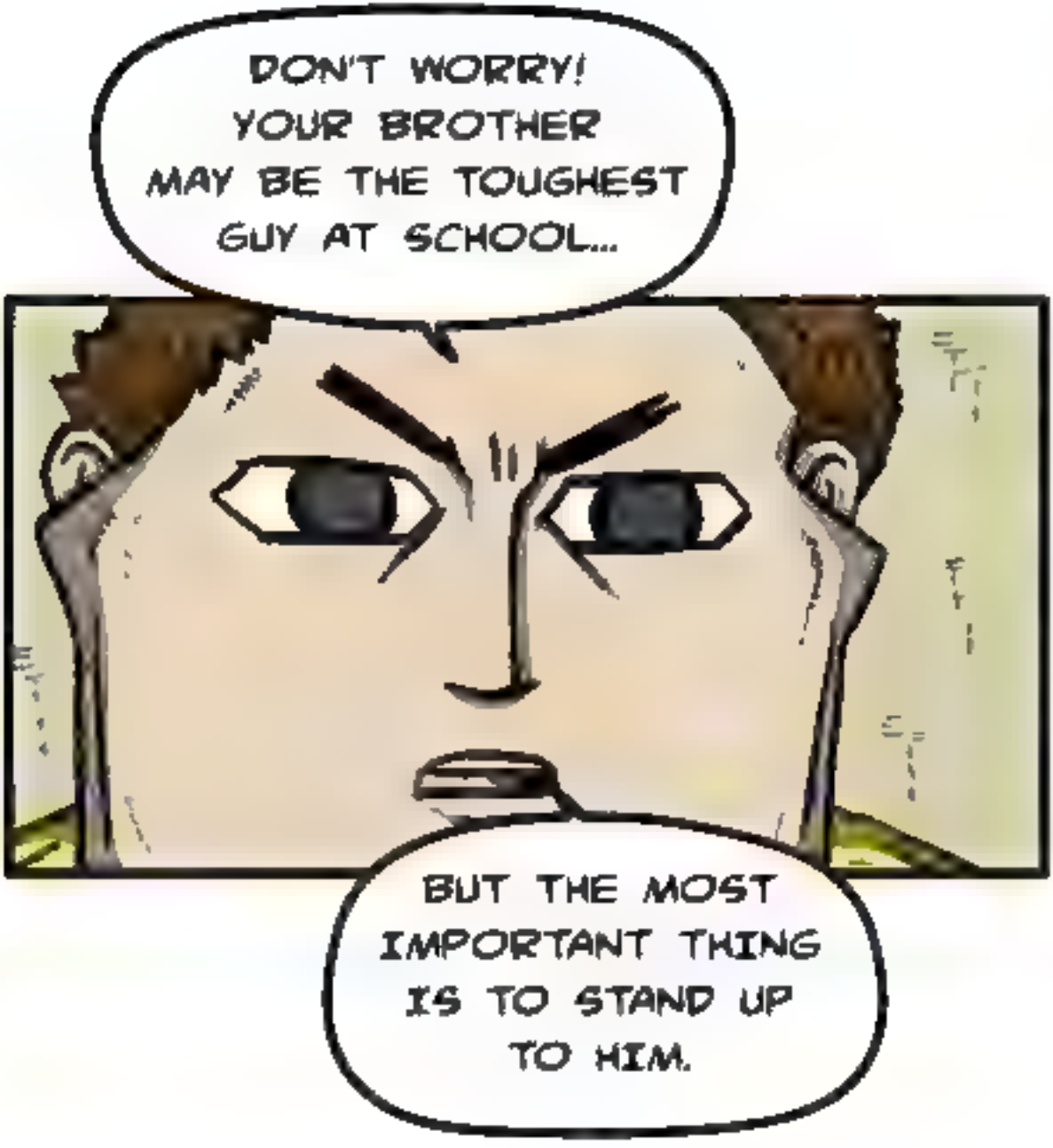
AT THE DATE THE NEXT DAY

YOU HAVE A GIRLFRIEND ...?!
NAVE

YOU CHEATING BASTARD...

NOW THE FIGHTING HAD REACHED ITS LIMIT... AND THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY.


HEY! IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO WINS OR LOSES THE FIGHT!
NEVER
THIS IS A DUEL AMONG MEN!


DON'T WORRY! YOUR BROTHER MAY BE THE TOUGHEST GUY AT SCHOOL...
BUT THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS TO STAND UP TO HIM.

THE FIGHT WILL START... AND YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO BEAT YOUR BROTHER

SINCE HE KNOWS MARTIAL ARTS.

EVEN IF YOU GET YOUR BUTT KICKED

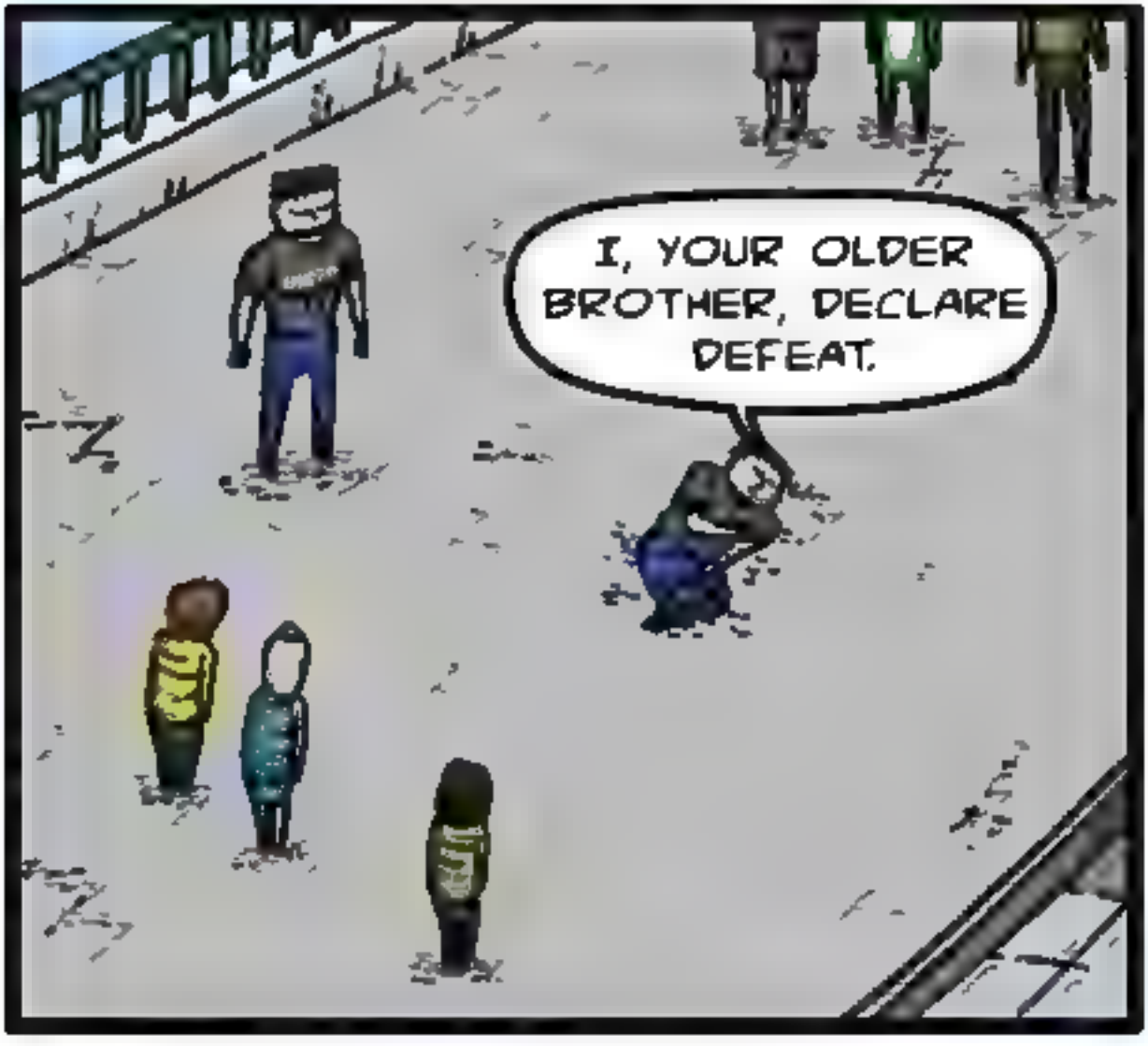
AND EVEN IF YOU COLLAPSE
IN FRONT OF EVERYONE WATCHING...

TELL HIM THIS AS
MANLY AS YOU CAN:

YOU WIN
LITTLE BROTHER.

HUH?

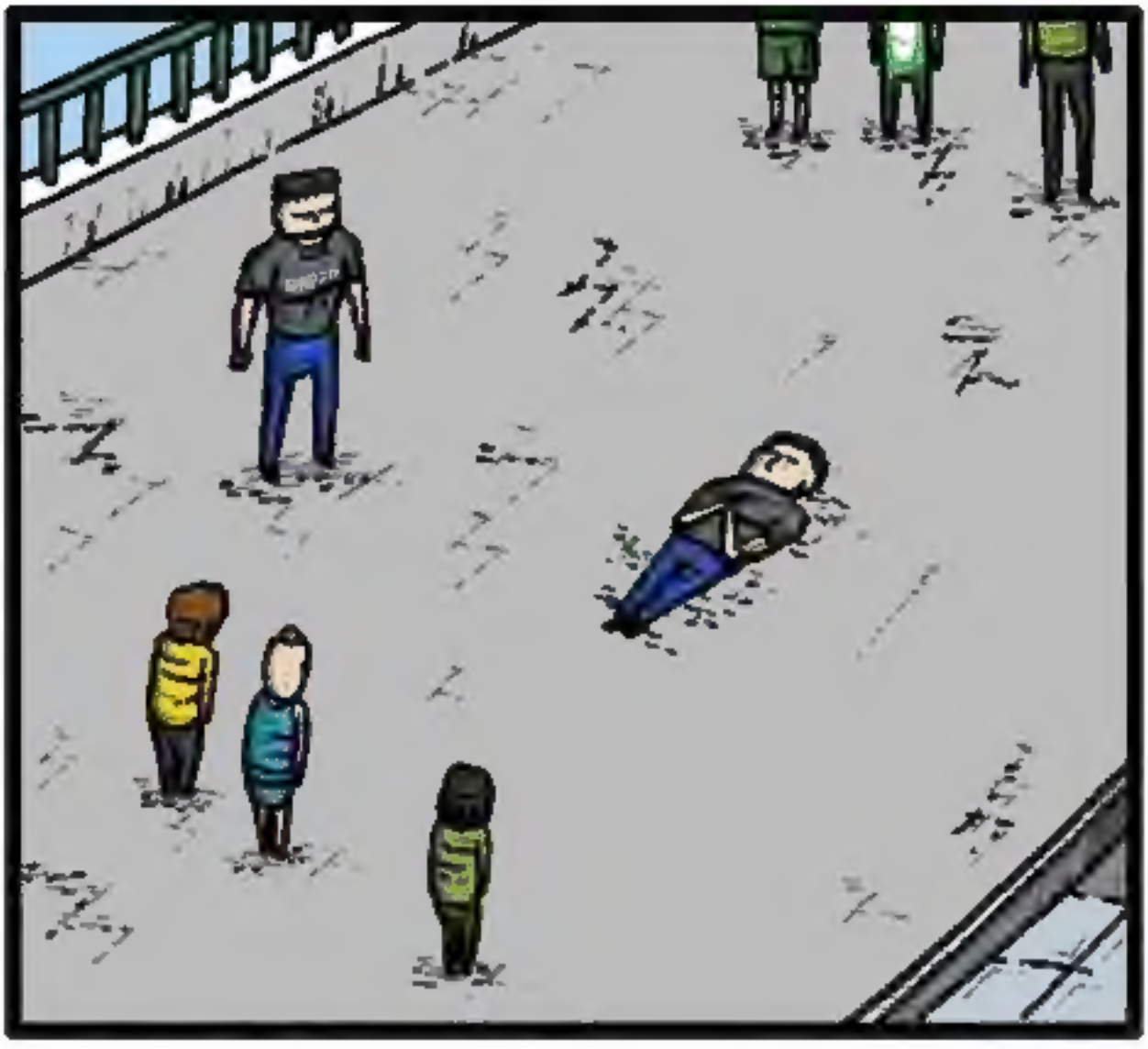
NO ONE ELSE



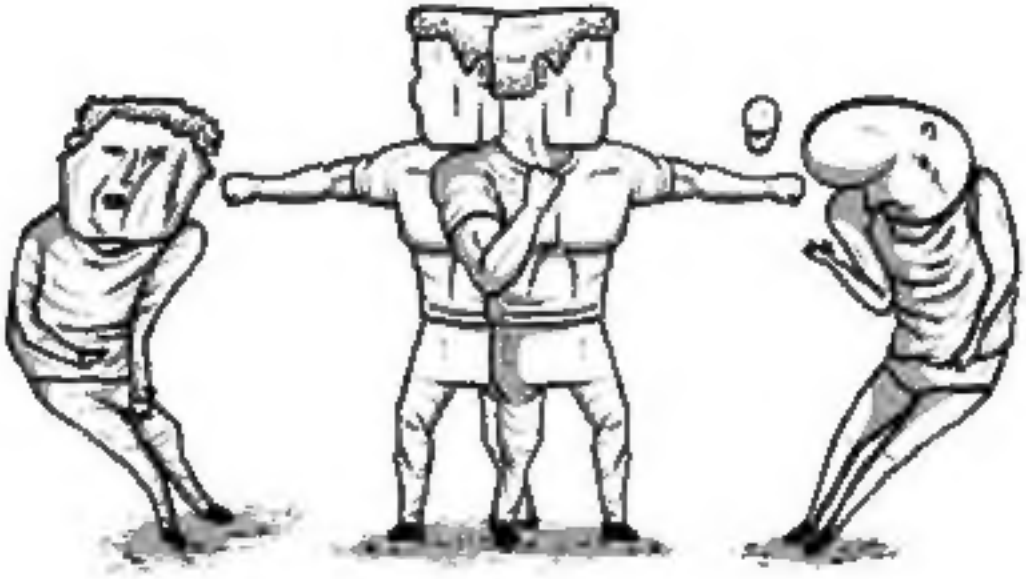
CAN TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU ANYWAY.

WAIT, NO!
YOUNGER BROTHER!
YOUNGER BROTHER!

I GUESS BEING BORN TWO MINUTES EARLIER GAVE YOU AN EXTRA BOOST OF STRENGTH. YOU'RE THE TOP DOG NOW.



JUST LIKE THAT.



THE FINAL FIGHT

LINE Webtoon